

But though she lay impassive in his arms he knew that the chain was broken and that life would be fair for them henceforward.

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MEMORIAL SERVICES HELD BY
HOBOS A BIG SUCCESS.

Reported by A. H. Teffre.

The memorial services held yesterday by the members of Chicago Local No. 2, International Itinerant Workers' Union, on the grounds of Potter's Field at Dunning, were attended by a large number of the members and their friends from all parts of the city.

The inspirational influence of the unique service, the mute appeal from that city of thousands of unknown dead, and every unmarked mound, impressed the lesson upon all observers and inspired the several speakers to moral protest against that boasted civilization which has utterly forgotten the Golden Rule in the mad rush and competition for material pleasures and vanities. In that environment of thousands of dead, the human waste and driftwood carelessly thrust into this public dump from the workshop of a great city, lies an indictment against our boasted "civic pride" and "justice" which dwindles the "magnificent" skyscrapers, "public charities" and "city beautiful" into grim prisons, public shame, and places of horror.

The details of the ceremonies were in charge of a committee which, when the large number of graves was noted, realized that it would require the help of a small army to decorate the individual graves in the short space of one day. They thereupon arranged the many contributions of flowers in the form of a large mound on the grounds, and around this mound the audience gathered to hear the speakers. The presiding officer was Local Vice-President Geo. W. Perry. Opening: Reading of the poem, "Written in Red," by Dr. J. H.

Greer; address by H. E. Greenwood on "Unnecessary Potter's Fields;" by E. W. Johnson, poem, "The Proliferate;" address by J. Nolen Harvey on "The Living and the Dead;" closing with Dr. J. H. Greer's poem, "The End Is Near."

The committee extends thanks to the several florists who so generously donated the loads of flowers used.

THE HEARST JEWELS

The following story appeared in Hearst's Chicago American yesterday as a telegraphic story from New York:

New York, May 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hearst gave a brilliant dinner party for the Secretary of the Navy and the officers of the Atlantic fleet which has assembled in the Hudson river for the dedication today of the Maine monument. A reception and dance followed.

Secretary of War Garrison and Secretary of the Navy Daniels sat at the same table. The state of New York was represented by Governor Sulzer.

Mrs. Hearst wore a gown of Nile green chiffon embroidered with silver and crystal paillettes. It was made in tunic fashion over pale pink net and satin and had a pink velvet girdle.

She wore a diamond headdress, a bandeau circling the head and again crossing the coiffure in the back.

Mr. Hearst's mother, Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, was dressed in white brocade satin trimmed with fringe and point lace, and embroidered with crystals. Her jewels included a diamond corsage ornament with pearl pendants and a string of pearls, and she wore diamond combs in her hair.

City man, dictating a letter—"My dear Mr. Schankelhausenheimer—" Typist—How do you spell that name? City man—S-c-h— Oh, by the way, I think you had better begin the letter "My dear sir," and save the wear and tear of the machine!